THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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VOLUME XXVII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1848. WHOLE NO. 1391.

Original Poetry.

WILL YE FALTER?

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
BY DAVID L. SOATH.

Will ye falter? Will ye falter?
Will ye see your country fall?
Will ye timidly fly to arms
The moment you are called?
No! with an undying spirit,
Crowned by the better part,
The moment you are called upon
To act a manly part.

Then will ye falter? Will ye falter?
When ye should be brave indeed?
Up! and through the waves of battle
Thunder on your steed!
Firmly stand, 'mid grave a battle,
Or with unshrinking breast fall.

Gives no hand to hesitation,
It can nought but ruin bring—
He who acts, or runs unreason
Is of destiny the king
Struggle in with with resolution
In your power to boast the gain—
Once the conscious nation,
And you will not, cannot fail!

Will ye falter? Will ye falter?
Will ye cringe and bend and kneel?
Weakly smile, meanly palter,
When ye ought to prove yourself?
No! take heart and cease repining,
And the cloud will leave your brow—
Up! arise! success is twining
Greenest chaplets for you now!

Augusta, Ga.

Original Tales.

THE TALISMANS.

(CONCLUDED.)

TRANSLATED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

CHAPTER X.

A single wax light was burning in the hanemony of the bridal chamber. The magnificent bed in it was alone, reclining upon the sofa. She was attired in the most simple yet elegant manner. While the graceful symmetry of her form, and the soft mellowing of the pure white and rosy tints of her complexion, gave to that bridal scene a softer light, the semblance of a most fascinating vision. She was impatient in her watch. From time to time she raised her head, and inclined forward as in the act of listening. The evening wore on. A profound silence reigned around her—only broken at intervals by the light rustling of her silken dress—yet, that seemed to her an age.

At last a slight noise was heard. She started and rose from her seat. The door opened, and a man entered.

"Frederic!" she cried, and darting towards him she folded him in her arms, and hung upon his neck in the wild ecstacy of her transport. "My Frederic! thanks to your courage, I behold you once more!"

And I feared—I dreaded some snare, some treachery—some surprise. But you are here! You have braved every danger—always the same, my bold, my intrepid, my beloved friend!"

Frederic remained standing, motionless and silent; when she ceased speaking, he gently disengaged himself from her arms, and bowed low her head with a prostrating and severe look.

"Madame!" said he to her, in a calm and cold tone, "you are very beautiful. But you have deceived yourself. To receive the visit which I make you there was no need of this elegant attire. You are deceived, and I pity you."

The Marchioness trembled.

"What, Frederic! what do you say?" she replied, her voice trembling with agitation and alarm—"Frederic!"

"Without doubt you are deceived. You have thought that in coming hither like Ludolph, I came also as a lover. Madame, you are deceived. You ought to have seen the difference between that unknown creature and myself."

"Frederic!" cried Amelia, terrified by his manner and his unexpected reproaches. "In Heaven's name, what mean you? But no, I see it all; you wish again to assume yourself by my fortune."

"To assume myself! No, Amelia. I come to speak to you again of your son, and to ask of your lovers, you, you ought, you ought to tremble. You ought to tremble before me, who have saved your husband, and who have received the mission of their punishment."

Frederic! Frederic!"

"One moment, Amelia. Do not again interrupt me. Is it true that these letters you think I have no connexion—no presence? This ring, the ring, these letters, and—(here I must recall the memory of him whom thou hast forsaken, whom thou hast sold, whom his and thine then hast betrayed, whom thou hast murdered, have they not all, all for the unholy love of an infidelous and coward villain?"

"Frederic! oh, spare me, I implore you! Do you love me now as you have but? Will that suffice? In the name of Heaven, do not destroy me!"

"Yes, I wish to see you at my feet, you who have believed that I would accept such treachery and cruelty from you! You who have believed that I would betray the Prince, who has trusted me his friend—who has given to my loving beloved to be capable of such baseness."

"Well, pardon, pardon, a thousand times, pardon! My God! could I have thought—"

"Yes, I wish one thing more. Listen to me well. You have committed the most unworthy crime. You have betrayed your husband—you have sold the innocent; you have deceived your benefactor. I know all—the proofs are in my hands. Tremble not, but listen. You are still beautiful—and seductive as ever. Before I punish you, before I do, for he knows you not; he is deceived—he believes you to be as you were, he is about to accompany in a sweet and habitual delight. It is his daily pleasure, which nothing could replace. In revenging, in punishing you, I should inflict a terrible blow upon him. I there and forth. I trembled even when I thought of the misfortune which I will not inflict another wound, and one more painful than the first.

"Frederic! Frederic!" sobbed Amelia, trembling and upon her knees. "You are my saving angel! I adore you, adore you!"

At this moment a loud noise was heard; the door was opened violently, and Ludolph, pale, stood upon the threshold.

"Hold!" said he, in a stern voice—"it is useless."

Amelia uttered a shriek of piercing agony, and becoming pale and motionless, reclined in the arms on which she knelt, the very image of despair.

"Madame," said Ludolph to her, "you are in the society of either anger or regret. Go hence. A carriage waits you at the door. Let some one take her out."

Two women entered, raised the unhappy Marchioness from the floor, and led her forth unresisting and speechless. The Prince stood face to face with Frederic. Two youths stood by the door, each with a lighted torch.

"Frederic," said the Prince step in advance towards the young man, who, pale, calmed, and motionless, but still calm and dignified, replaced in contenance notwithstanding the unsettling flood of his emotions—"Frederic de Neuberg," at length said the Prince, "I confess that in coming hither, I did not expect to find you, you who—"

"Prince," interrupted Frederic resolutely, yet respectfully, "appearances are against me; I will not defend myself, but—"

"Defend yourself!" cried the Prince. "My friend! I have heard all," and advancing rapidly he extended his hand.

Frederic, surprised and deeply moved, endeavored to retain his firmness, but he could not. He sunk at once before the terrible courage after so terrible an anxiety—one too much for his strength—he fainted.

"Good Heavens!" cried the Prince, darting towards him. "He has fainted. Help, quick, quick, help!"

Alarmed by the cries of the Prince, several persons rushed in, and raised Frederic, who quickly recovered.

"Highness!" he murmured, "it is nothing. I wished to shield you. Your generosity—"

"Thank me! my friend, you who have so earnestly defended the cause of another! It is I who have to thank you. But you will see no more: this last proof has confirmed me of your devotion and your self-denial. Now, I know all—I have seen all. Recalls only painful remembrances. Adieu, my friend. Let me see you shortly in the morning."

With these words the Prince departed. He required his apartments, where Lenguerrand awaited.

"Highness!" said the private secretary, "pardon me that I trouble you so immediately upon your return; but the Count de Beaumont is in my apartment, and he has implored me, in the name of Heaven, and of your own personal safety, to procure him one moment's audience."

"Beaumont!" cried the Prince. "Well, let him enter. I am very willing to see him for a few minutes."

The Count was immediately introduced. He was very pale, and evidently a prey to the deepest emotion. He bowed low to the Prince, and presented papers.

"Highness!" said he, in a low agitated voice, "I depend upon your grand goodness to pardon an intrusion so strange, and so importunate. I trouble you at this hour, and in this manner, but I am compelled, and that an answered young man, Frederic de Neuberg—"

"What!" interrupted the Prince. "What fear you for Neuberg?"

"Ah! Monseigneur, he is prized!" exclaimed the Count. "Highness! the tone of your words reassures me; your unexpected return—the second cause in the palace—made me fear lest that too confiding young man should fall into the snare laid for him."

"No, no," again interrupted the Prince, "I see your mind at rest. I have strong proofs of M. de Neuberg's attachment, fidelity to me, and I feel in return as much esteem for him, that I cannot, may not leave him to the affection you say he has long greatly pleases me. It is a title to my favor."

"It would give me sincere happiness, Prince, to deserve it, and an exercise of mine shall be spread."

"Count," said the Prince, "I am willing to receive, relieving to your highness—"

"Ah! Monseigneur, I have a number of fears for my personal safety, and of some intended treachery. Will you read—"

"What are these papers you have in your hand?"

"Highness, these papers might have served to the most criminal intrigues—to the most fatal plots—and the trickery of his enemies—but now—"

"What do they?" said the Prince. "Such treasonable paper?"

"My lord Count, your refusal astonishes me. Give me these papers."

"Highness, I have the commands of your highness. There they are. But as they do not belong to me personally, I pray you to remember that I place them in your hands, I lay them upon your orders. Monseigneur, I am ready to answer all. I think Baron de Neuberg will be able to give them."

"That suffices, my lord. He cannot I shall not request to pass, I am highly delighted with the proofs you have exhibited in your zeal for my safety. I see you too nearly at court, not to be convinced of your devotion. I am aware that you are as devoted to my interest as M. de Neuberg."

"Your highness may remember the allegory which I had the honor to present to you at your court," said Count de Beaumont, bowing low, "of the two trees, the one of which was destined a profound respect for my sovereign—opportunity only is wanting."

"Well! my lord Count," replied the Prince, "you are a saint. I hope we shall be more happy for the future. Let us forget the past. Adieu, adieu sincere dismissal, and the Count retired.

CHAPTER XI.

Gramontaine, shut up in his cabinet, was traversing the apartment with hurried and unequal steps, and with an appearance of the most indescribable anxiety. He was evidently expecting the approach of some one with extreme impatience; and, as four, after having more as terror opened the door, and announced for the coming footsteps, he let out made an impetuous movement forward, and eagerly grasped the appearance of the page, Francis.

"Well, Francis," he exclaimed, "what has happened?"

"A thunderbolt, your excellency!" with an air of discontent and disappointment, "a thunderbolt, your excellency, which has fallen upon the palace. Only this evening, we thought him far away, busy in hunting by torchlight;—but no, he came upon us all at once, and in a moment, like a spirit, a genius of the Mediterranean, and caught her in the scene of his pleasures."

"It is impossible!"

"Good!" cried Gramontaine, with a movement of joy. "Then he is dead!"

"Good! how good?" replied Francis, overwhelmed with surprise, and losing in his astonishment all the respect due to his master. "Good! how good? Is the most good to his highness; for he turned her out of doors, and sent her away with disgrace and in confusion; where, closely guarded, she will have neither power nor means of intrigue or influence."

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"Oh

United States SATURDAY POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

Philadelphia: SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1848.

TO THOSE IN ARREARS.

We trust that the large number of subscribers who are in arrears to the old firm of L. A. Patterson & Co., will remember that the present proprietor has purchased the old concern on the express understanding that he is to receive all the debts that are due to the old concern, and that he is to be entitled to the whole of the profits of the future. We earnestly entreat those who owe us a large additional weekly sum to remember that we have purchased the old concern, and that we must therefore look to the future for the means of support. We therefore hope that our subscribers will not be offended at this call, and that those whose names we are compelled to drop from the list, will not feel that we do so from any feeling of unkindness, but merely because we cannot afford to send our weekly paper to those who do not punctually discharge their subscriptions.

TO POSTMASTERS.

We trust our old friends, the Postmasters, will assist themselves and get up large clubs for the succeeding Year; for if they do not find it to their own advantage to get up clubs for themselves, that they will show our Prospectus to their friends, and induce them to subscribe for our paper. We trust our subscribers will not be backward in doing all that those whose interest we have espoused to keep from the list, will not find fault with us for so doing, but will rather encourage us by kindly finding towards us that confidence which we merit.

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THIS WEEK'S PAPER.

The vast importance of the Foreign News must be our excuse for the full details we give this week. Our city readers, who have already seen it, will pardon the insertion for the sake of those who have not received it before. We generally contrive to fill our little column with matter new to both classes of readers. But this week, the news of whose long awaited arrival we published, our subscribers will see the good of a double sheet paper. We are able to the enlarged Post, to give all the news, and yet preserve almost our usual variety of matter.

OUR PREMIUM.

We are afraid that our subscribers generally are not hastening to avail our selves of our offer (made in our Prospectus) to the Post Office sending us the largest number of subscribers. Nothing can be lost by endeavoring to win the Premium, while valuable prizes certainly will have its reward.

THE EUROPEAN NEWS.

In another article we comment at length upon the most important news of the week—the glorious intelligence brought by the Caledonia—the Revolution in France; in this article we shall give a brief view of the effect it will probably have on the portions of Europe.

In our last we mentioned that the King of Naples had granted a Constitution to his people. The news by the Caledonia fully confirms this movement. The Parliament, convened to assist him in—they chanced a parliament of their own, to be held in Palermo, and the nominee of the Prince Royal in Sicily as Viceroy. This it is believed has been granted, and a regency appointed during the minority of the young Prince. The royal troops have been withdrawn, and an armed guard to all political offenders. The following is a summary of the provisions of the new Constitution of Naples:

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The kingdom of the Two Sicilies is hereditary, and the regal power is constitutional, representative, and hereditary.

The legislative power vests conjointly in the King and a national "Parliament," composed of two chambers, (like—if the Times don't like the French) the Chamber of Peers (like the French) will be hereditary composed of the sons of the King, who will appoint the peers for life, and whose number is unlimited; and the Chamber of Deputies (as of a peer is criminated), and the accusation of the Deputies by the Chamber of Peers, and the trial by the latter. Deputies are elected by the people, and must be at the age of 25, but not elected until after the expiration of the first legislature of the various Provinces, both bay and coast are equally represented in the Chamber of Deputies, provided for the passage, all subjects who have paid a revenue of 6,000 ducats (paying taxes) for eight years, may be accosted to that office.

The election of Deputies is by means of all those who, elected by a plurality of votes, re-elected by a majority of votes, in "colleges of electors." The Deputies represent the nation in its totality, and not the Provinces which elect them, so that they may not be bound by any mandate. The number of Deputies will be one hundred and sixty-six, or one to every 50,000 souls.

To be a deputy, it is necessary to be turned 30 years of age, to possess a certain revenue, to be born in the Kingdom, or naturalized by any other sovereign.

The attributions of Electors is the presentation of a certain revenue, paying taxes, the quota of which will be determined by the Chamber of Deputies, the professors of the various scientific societies, and public functionaries are to be declared so by the regulations.

Neither who accept executive offices under Government will be subject to re-election.

The King is the supreme head of the State, and chiefly commands the army. He is endowed with the necessary privileges and prerogatives of making peace and commanding the forces and granting mercy. He will convoke the chambers annually, and prorogue and dissolve them, on occasions of succeeding a new Parliament within the space of three months. The civil list will be determined at the commencement of each reign.

Ministers are responsible, and must countersign all the acts of the King, in order to render them valid. They will have a right to speak in both the Chambers and a right to speak in the latter only when they are members of it. The ministers of the Chamber of Deputies appertain to the opposition, and to the Chamber of Peers the trial of ministers for treason, or for malversation of the funds the King cannot exercise mercy to a condemned minister, unless at the request of one of the two Chambers.

There will be a Council of State, including 70 members, to be appointed by the King.

In matters of religion, the Roman Catholic, Apostolical and Roman religion is to be the state religion, and the exercise of all other religions will be tolerated.

Adressing our friend, in Italy, from the kingdom of the "Two Sicilies" (Naples and Sicily), we refer to the "State of the Church." There, effects, notwithstanding the concessions of the Pope, are by no means as a settled matter. The Pope has given Henry and Rogers' remedy against the pre-pleurisy—his cure there a constitution. The Romans hurried the people on the 3rd ult. alone to celebrate the proclamation of the constitution of Naples. In the morning of that day the Square of the Quirinal was decorated with tapestry and flags, and the city at night was illuminated. The streets publicly published a proclamation, addressed to the people on what had taken place. The following is an extract:

Romans, to your august Sovereign are principally due the decisions which have given life to all the other, have brought about an agreement between the people and their Sovereign, by a system of wise progress, and which stand as many steps, and opened to you the path of liberty.

The demonstration of joy on account of such great benefits, which, from the first moment, gave the happy fruit of our foresight, and we cannot doubt but you will be the first to applaud the generosity to grant concessions conducive to the welfare and honor of your country. Let us, therefore, thank the Lord for the great benefits which he has conferred upon us by the intervention of our Sovereign, and remain as circular as he seems.

The Senate invites you to assemble on the 3rd for the celebration of the inaugural of Naples by a grand Mass.

Given at the Capitol on the 1st of February, 1848.

Among the signatures of the Councillors attached to this proclamation with those of Prince Corsini, Count Mamiani, Count Borghese, Doria and Giovanni.

Bet Rome is not satisfied—she has lost the ear in now in the rear—Naples, Tuscany and Sardinia have Constitutions and so must she. A letter from Rome, dated the 4th ult., says:

"The Romans have determined to have a Constitution, and to compel the Government to grant it. Although the temporalities of the laity are intact, A Constitution is now demanded of him, and his Holiness has no will or compunction, and will refuse it. The consequences are fearful—and the cause of the misery—The population," say these letters, "is generally agitated. A general disarmament took place on the evening of the 15th. The people, excited by the announcement of the proclamation of Constitution in other Italian States, proceeded to the Quirinal with tri-colored flags, to demand of Pius IX. new and more extensive concessions. The Pope presented himself at his balcony, and he assured him henceforth he can count on his love. He has positively refused to introduce into the Pontifical Government national institutions supported by the people.

On the 19th ult., the Pope issued a proclamation assuring his subjects of his paternal intentions, and promising a decided amelioration in the functions of officers of the executive power, and in the most important Ministerial departments. This proclamation was received with the utmost enthusiasm; but from another letter we learn that the people came to show that "cold shoulder" to his cabinet which circumstances, in part not produced.

MRS. GAINES.

It is stated that General Gaines, U. S. Senator from Louisiana, who was one of the defendants to a bill filed by Mrs. Gaines, acknowledged that the late decision settles the whole affair in her favor, beyond all dispute. The estate claimed, lies in the State, and its absolute value, without reference to mere profits for thirty-five years, who recovered these years ago at forty-three millions of dollars. Gen. Gaines, it is said, will not realize less than twenty millions. Quite a pretty little sum for pocket money, &c.

REVOLUTION IN FRANCE.

The Revolution in France, has fallen with the suddenness of an emergency, and transcends even the wonder of the Revolution of 1789. The Parisian appears to be endowed with so much force, that they were the chosen agents of the Almighty, to overthrow and to construct. Louis Philippe appears to be a man of great ability, and his reign has been one of great prosperity. He has been the friend of Peace, and has done much to advance the prosperity of France. He has been the friend of Peace, and has done much to advance the prosperity of France. He has been the friend of Peace, and has done much to advance the prosperity of France

United States SATURDAY POST.

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

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ISRAEL E. JAMES, Philadelphia.
Agents for the Saturday Post.

Our Correspondents

THE LATE FRACAS.

The letter of our Washington correspondent touches the hasty fracas in the Senate chamber. Part of it, however, is well worth giving. The following is the conclusion of his description of the rough and tumble scene between Foote and Benton:

Mr. Jones now came forward again, and after again expressing his regret at what had passed and his respect for the gentlemen with whom he had so rudely and unseemly, attended his hand to Mr. Hamilton in token of amity. Mr. Hamilton accepted it, and was likewise understood to say that such a concourse should have happened, both on account of his position as a Senator from the State of Tennessee, and from the indecorum having been committed in that hall.

The whole affair now seeming—at least so far as any thing so essentially disgraceful can be said to seem—terminated, Mr. Hamilton had but to remark "Yesterday came," in the Yeoman Count Marmal. That element of the ludicrous at the same by passages from "Fatarick," and then one has also a striking commentary on the folly of human work. It arrived at the luckiest party given by Mr. Bob Sawyer, at his lodgings, at the borough of ——.

"Sawyer," said the sensitive youth, in a loud voice,

"Well, Noddy," replied Mr. Bob Sawyer.

"I should be very sorry, Sawyer," said Mr. Noddy, "to create any unpleasantness at your friend's table, and much less at yours, Sawyer—very; but I must take the opportunity of informing Mr. Gunter that he is no gentleman."

"And I should be very sorry, Noddy," said Mr. Gunter, "to create any disturbance in the street in which you reside," said Mr. Gunter, "but I'm afraid I shall be under the necessity of throwing you out of window, if you say any thing of the person who has just spoken out of the window."

"What do you mean by that, sir?" inquired Mr. Noddy.

"What I say, sir," replied Mr. Gunter.

"I should like to see you do it, sir," said Mr. Noddy.

"You shall *feel* me do it in half a minute, sir," replied Mr. Gunter.

"I request that you'll favor me with your card, sir," said Mr. Noddy.

"I'll do nothing of the kind, sir," replied Mr. Gunter.

"Why not, sir?" inquired Mr. Noddy.

"Because you'll stick it up over your chimney-piece, and think it your visiting card, and say that that a gentleman has been to see you, sir," replied Mr. Gunter.

"Sir, a friend of mine shall wait on you in the morning," said Mr. Noddy.

"Sir, I am very much obliged to you for the caution—and I'll leave particular directions with the servants to lock up the spoons," replied Mr. Gunter.

At this point, the remainder of the guests interposed and succeeded with some difficulty in the expurgatory of their conduct, on which Mr. Noddy begged to state that he had not the least objection to apologize to Mr. Gunter's father; to which Mr. Gunter replied that he had not the least wish in the world to apologize to Mr. Noddy's father, and that he hadn't a son to spare, as he had but one, and he was dead, or only in the way. At this announcement some of the parties to a re-commencement of the fracas, there was another interference, and the affair was finally settled away, and a vast quantity of talking and clamouring ensued, in the course of which Mr. Noddy and Mr. Gunter severally allowed his feelings to overpower him, and professed that he had the highest personal and personal attachment towards Mr. Gunter. To this Mr. Gunter replied, that upon the whole he rather preferred Mr. Noddy at a distance—on better—and by which statement, Mr. Noddy magnanimously declared that he too had preferred Mr. Gunter at a distance. Mr. Gunter grasped it with affectionate fervor; and every thing was settled, and all the parties had been conducted in a manner which was highly honorable to both parties concerned.

I have just received a letter from the Patent Office Report, which is now printing. The edition of the work seems to be in a very prosperous condition. The Patent Office, in the first seven months of the present year, had received the sum of $207,797—an increase over the same period in 1847. Commissioner recommends that a portion of the fund now lying dormant in the Treasury be applied to enlarging the Patent Office according to the original plan, which has never been carried out.

R.

New Publications.

SCRIPTURAL VIEW OF THE WINE QUESTION. *By M. Stuart, Professor in the Theological Seminary at Andover, New York: Leavitt, Trow & Co.* This is a second edition of the work by Prof. Stuart. Dr. Nott, President of Union College, upon the Scriptural authority of wine, and the use which Christ says he has sanctioned the Old and New Testaments interdict every thing approaching to drunkenness. The only interesting detail is referred to. The following is one of the conclusions to which he comes:

"Neither Jesus nor his apostles, nor any inspired writers, makes it a duty of man to drink wine, (1) put the case of drinking or not at all. Wine is a good creature of God; *such a conclusion is a confederation of the highest kind.* Wine was one of the things concerning which no other beyond a doubt, than the position assigned for those who hold that the Scriptures do enforce on the total abstinence from the use of wine beverage, whether the practice of drinking it does not, in present circumstances, produce *the greatest good law of love.* Does it not give offence to our neighbor who has been accustomed to the use of strong liquor, and who will not drink it? Does it not lead to his ruin?"

The Professor mentions the startling fact, that during the last year, in the midst of a known approaching famine, there was actually more liquor consumed in Scotland (perhaps, more than Forty Millions of Gallons) and in Ireland, than in the whole of Great Britain, in the distillation of *bread-corn*.

The conclusion to which Professor Stuart arrives is, that the Scriptures authority for the use of wine is this: That the ancient wine used at sacred feasts was not intoxicating; that the wine of the Jews was the wine of the present day—being *unfermented* and prepared differently; that the wine of the Lord's Supper was forbidden by the Scriptures. He says: "My final conclusion is this: that whenever the Scriptures speak of wine, as a thing to be used, and as a token to God, and rank it with such articles as corn and oil, they mean *only alcoholic or intoxicating wine.*"

LIFE IN PARIS; or, THE ADVENTURES OF AN ENGLISH IN THE FRENCH METROPOLIS. *By George W. M. Reynolds. New York: Burgess.* The emptiness of this book from its title, but not told that it is a republication of a work which is interesting. It is long, and in the present press of matter we have not room to enter into the detail of the plot as told in the preface. The work is a continuation of the "Three Days," which will give it interest to those who have read it. It is also illustrated by four large engravings. Published also by T. J. Peterson, Philadelphia. Price 25 cents.

THE ENCYCLOPEDIA OF CHEMISTRY. No. 10 of this valuable encyclopedia has been laid on our table. The work is now nearly completed, and is intended to be of the present state of Chemical Science, theoretical and practical. It is edited by James C. Booth, of the mint, assisted by Campbell Morfit—the former Professor of Chemistry in the Franklin Institute, and the latter sufficiently fully competent for the task they have undertaken. Each number is illustrated by engravings. Published by and for sale by Carey & Hart, price 25 cents a number.

LADIES' NATIONAL MAGAZINE. The April number of this magazine contains two engravings—"Burns and Bessy" and "Rebecca at the Bier." The last is one of the best plates of the Fashions that have appeared in the magazine. The literary contributions are by Mrs. Hopkinson, Mrs. Townsend, Mrs. Thomas, C. J. Peterson, Rev. S. Byth, &c., &c.

THE FARMER'S LIBRARY. The March number of this excellent agricultural work contains articles on various subjects interesting to farmers. For sale by *S. Agnew & Son, Dublin.*

COME FOR WATER EVERYONE. *New York: Stringer & Townsend.* A pamphlet of 32 pages, with a fine cover of full gamut, clear, and is got up in neat and suitable style. It contains the confessions of the author, and a description of the state of the public mind, and the means employed to produce the present temperance movement. It is principally devoted to the history of the lady's and gentleman's quadrille, with some remarks on the origin of the "Washingtonian" movement, and the means employed to produce the present temperance movement. It is principally devoted to the history of the lady's and gentleman's quadrille, with some remarks on the origin of the "Washingtonian" movement, and the means employed to produce the present temperance movement.

THE SECRETS OF THE ALBANY. *By the author of the Fallen Family. New York: Harper & Brothers.* A continuation of the paper of the same name by the author, we suppose, from the motto, which reads as follows: "The most ordinary course of a single life is liberty, especially in certain solitudes, retirements, whereof, which are so remote as every contrivist, as they will go once in their their gardens and gratuse to be bonds and shackles of conversation. *Bacon's Essays.*" Judging from a slight glance through the book, the Bachelor in question appears to be one of the "self-pleasing" minds referred to. For sale by *Lindsay & Blakeston, Philadelphia.*

THE BOSTON MUSICAL GAZETTE. Another paper, devoted by Crosbitzki, reduced and engraved on wood by Mr. Gilbert, has been sent to us. It is a large paper, and contains a variety of articles interesting to the young at a glance, of the style of interlocutors and the tongue which lurks in the "dent glass." The Musical Gazette of the 25th of March (which we have received) is published by Mr. Hastings, Boston, and contains one of the engravings. We may find room for it hereafter.

SERMONS. We have received the last number of Littell's Magazine, from *Monroe, Ecclee & Co.*, Philadelphia, and the first number of Littell's Living Magazine," from *Brattleboro & Gould, Boston.*

From Washington.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

SENATE.

On the 12th, the Vice President laid before the Senate a communication from Mr. Sevier, resigning his seat in the Senate from the State of Arkansas, in consequence of his appointment as Commissioner to Mexico.

Agreeably to previous notice, Mr. Douglass obtained leave to bring in a bill, which was read by title twice and referred to the Committee on Territories.

Mr. Bradbury presented the credentials of Hon. Mr. Barton introduced a joint resolution, adopting the Constitution of the State of Iowa, on behalf of the navy. It was read the first and second time by unanimous consent, and referred to the Committee on Naval Affairs.

The amendments of the House to the bill for the relief of the heirs of Paul Jones, were considered by the Senate, and the bill now requires but the signature of the President to become a law.

On motion, the Senate laid aside the morning business, and proceeded to the consideration of the order of the day, being the Ten Regiment bill.

Mr. Badger moved to amend the bill by striking out the words "and the privates and corporals shall receive the pay of sergeants," and by striking out the words "and corporals" in the fifth line of the fifth section—page 17, page 18.

Mr. Badger said the motion was presented by Mr. Dix from citizens of New York, praying for the passage of a law similar to that which has been passed by the Legislature of the State of New York, in relation between New York and Maine. The petition was referred to the Committee on the Post Office.

Mr. Dix presented a petition, numerously signed by citizens of the county of New York, praying that the import duties be assessed upon the goods and merchandise imported into the United States in accordance with the principles of the Compromise Act.

Mr. Badger opposed the amendment as well as the motion to strike out the amendment made by the committee of their Member or Charge, and urged that there was no reason why the pay of the Staff Officers of the Generals should be increased

A True Poem.

THE WATER-CRESS GIRL.
A SKETCH FROM LIFE.

BY ANNA BLACKWELL.

She walks alone among the busy crowd,
A friendless orphan 'neath the sky's blue dome;
The sun may smile, the wild blast howl and loud,
Forth on her daily rounds she still must roam;

[illegible]

Original Anecdotes.

ANECDOTES OF NAPOLEON, NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED.

AN INVITATION THROWN AT THE HEAD.

[illegible]

THE FUTURE KING AND FUTURE EMPEROR.

[illegible]

THE PARRICIDE.

[illegible]

"There was a murder committed in the house."
"By whom?"
"By a son on his father!"
"A parricide!" exclaimed Napoleon, turning pale. "Let us go, my brother—let us away!"

And, seizing Joseph by the arm, he rushed from the house, sprang into the cabriolet, and both returned to Montelimart. There Napoleon demanded post-horses, and set out on the instant for Paris, while Joseph continued his journey to Marseilles.

World's Progress.

THE BEATEN TRACK.

"Oh, my! oh, dear! how much we grieve,
For the good old days of Adam and Eve."

It is a remarkable circumstance, that from time immemorial, the generality of mankind have been opposed to the introduction of new truths, new discoveries, and new inventions. [illegible]

STANZAS.

[illegible]

Humorous Sketch.

THE EXPERIENCE OF A DOWN-EASTER.

Some weeks ago, a very long, brown Down-Easter, attired in one of those costumes which are very nowhere to be met except on the stage, a tall bell-crowned white hat, short-waisted blue coat, with enormous pewter buttons, a vest as "yaller" as a barberry blossom, and a pair of corduroys, whose highest ambition seemed to be, to maintain their ascendancy over an enormous pair of cowhides that had trodden many a hundred miles of logging-paths, "might have been seen," jack-knife and shingle in hand, wending his way up Long Wharf, in the realization of his life-long anticipations of "seein'" Boston. At the corner of Merchant's Row, his progress was arrested by the lumbering transit of a two-story house on wheels drawn by half a dozen yoke of oxen, with the people inside pursuing their usual avocations.

"What on airth is that 'ere?" he asked of a bystander.

"Oh, nothing," replied the "townsy." "The folks are all moving, that's all. When we move down here, we do it house and all."

"Jerusalem! Well, that beats all natur'! Well, cap'n, what's that 'ere big stun house over the left?"

"That's the new Custom House. It's a mighty bad location—but they're going to move it next week."

"Thunder and molasses! It'll take all the oxen in creation to start her!"

"Oh, they use elephants for moving such large buildings."

"And how many elephants will't take?"

"Upwards of a hundred."

The Yankee cut a deep gash in his shingle, and walked on. He next inquired for the Adams House, for he had "heered tell" of that, and was determined to progress during his juvenility, aware of the impossibility of doing so at a more advanced age.

[illegible]

For Housekeepers.

OLD SCRAPS FOR YOUNG HOUSEKEEPERS.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

[illegible]

CUP CAKE.

[illegible]

TEA CAKE.

[illegible]

ELECTION CAKE.

[illegible]

Our Portrait Gallery.

COLONEL HAYS.

[illegible]

CONUNDRUM.—Why is Neptune like an Alchymist? Because he is a seeking (sea-king) what never existed.

Why is a gunsmith's shop like a chicken-pie? Because it contains fowl in pieces (fowling pieces.)

If a gentleman presents a miss with a young dog, why is he like a horseman going furiously up hill? He is giving a gal a pup (gallop up.)

SPEECH!—Now, gentlemen, you see the enemy! They are ready to advance upon you. Remember that ten thousand spectators witness us from yonder hills. Your mothers—your sisters look upon the field; and here comes the enemy! Let us run and protect them. I'm off!

A TERMAGANT.—"What! Mrs. Bellville beats her husband!"
"Yes, madam, constantly."
"Horrid woman!"
"Ah! but it's only at chess."

A GOOD REASON.—"Bill," said Bob, "why is that tree called a weeping willow?" "Cause one of the sneaking dratted things grew near our schoolhouse, and supplied the master with the sticks that did all the boys' licking."

Agricultural.

MANAGEMENT OF BEES.

FROM THE BOSTON CULTIVATOR.

MESSRS EDITORS:—As you wish me to give you my system of management, I will do so with pleasure. First is the apiary and the manner in which the hive should be placed. Hives that are square bottomed should set upon the single pedestal, with the floor board doubled and firmly nailed to it, to prevent warping, which is a serious injury if permitted. Trifling as it may appear, if the whole hive does not rest square upon the floor boards, it gives easy access to wasps and other enemies to enter where the bees are not so much guarded as at the regular entrance or passage, producing much interruption and dangerous consequences.

The bottom or floor boards of my hives, are hung and let down at pleasure, cleared off, and closed, and my hives are swung between bars, with cross sticks, the bars running horizontal, and a number of hives placed between them. In whatever manner the hives are placed, let them be set about four or five feet apart and about two feet high.

The most favorable aspect I think should be south bearing east, as there the first rays of the morning sun will strike upon them, and they will commence gathering early, and the moisture is then upon the plants, one hour then is worth two at noon to the bees. The ground near the apiary should be broken, and no obnoxious weeds or plants permitted to grow to conceal the enemies of the bees; neither should they be situated near noisy mills, or near large rivers and ponds, as many of them are blown into the latter by the high winds in their homeward flight and are lost.

The month of March and April should be diligent ones with all bee keepers. Examine all your hives and see that they have honey enough, if not feed them. Just close the entrance so that just one bee can enter at a time, and if your hives have chambers feed them from them. If the weather be warm, feed at night and take away in the morning; if any be left over give it again at night and feed by small quantities. Give them good pure honey if it is to be obtained. Now is the time to clear the hives from all filth; no matter if they do show fight, (it is a good sign;) clean them all out thoroughly, clear the floor boards or place new if they have got to be old, and if the combs are old, cut them out in part and let them build anew the lower part. In feeding them use floats with holes [illegible]

Wit and Humor.

COMICALITIES.

[illegible]

TIN VATS FOR CHEESE.

[illegible]

PRICES OF MANURES IN ENGLAND.

[illegible]

PREPARED GUANO.

We can assure the farmers that all the substances offered them under the above name, at a cheaper rate than the natural guano, are gross humbugs; and we think it our duty to warn them against their purchase. In our last volume, page 381, we gave instructions for making a first-rate article of "prepared guano," at a cost of not over half a cent to three-fourths of a cent per pound! The ingredients are simply these. Take 100 lbs. of fine charcoal dust, or plaster of Paris, and 300 lbs of rich mould, or peat. These materials will make 300 lbs of as good prepared guano as can be found in any puffer or humbugger's shop in the Union, at double their cost.

We are very much surprised that so highly respectable bodies as the New York State Agricultural Society, and the American Institute should recommend such things before submitting them to the most careful chemical tests, and various, long-tried experiments by the side of the natural guano. Peruvian guano has been in use for years, on all kinds of soils, growing nearly every variety of crop, in almost every climate. Its good qualities therefore are well known and approved, by thousands of practical farmers, planters, and gardeners. Can so much be said of any prepared guano? These compounds have often been condemned as gross frauds, the knaves selling them having frequently been prosecuted and heavily fined.—American Agriculturist.

FOWL-MEADOW GRASS—BLUE JOINT.

Mr. Abijah Wilder, of Keene, N. H., tells us this grass flourishes in low grounds in Keene, wherever it is permitted to stand late enough to shed its seeds over the ground. He says that people have been practicing the early cutting of meadow grasses, and have gone to an extreme. That many are now sensible of it, and are again coming into the old and better practice of cutting late in August.

From what we can learn in regard to the tall and rich blue-joint grass as it shoots up in many districts in New England, the want of seeding annually is the chief cause of its decline. It bears but little seed, and seldom continues to give a good burthen for any great length of time. But when it stands among bushes or brakes where the scythe does not reach it, you will find it to continue to grow rank from year to year. Is not this evidence that it should be permitted to scatter its seed; or that new seed should be annually procured.—Massachusetts Ploughman.

WHITE BLACKBERRY.

J. H. Young, of Brunswick, Pa., send the following account of a white blackberry he has found. We have heard of a similar fruit in several localities, one of which is Stephentown, Rensselaer Co., N. Y.

"If I am not mistaken, I have discovered a new berry. I have inquired and searched extensively, and have found nothing like it. It is a white blackberry! I propose to name it the white-berry. The bush resembles the common blackberry, Rubus villosus; but the berry is larger and sweeter, and when fully ripe has the color of the white raspberry. It tastes like the blackberry, only "much more so,"—as the man said of the cauliflower, when comparing it with cabbage. If this species of berry has been described by naturalists, please inform your readers accordingly. I forbear a more particular description until I shall have ascertained that fact. It may turn out at last to be well known in some other localities, and to have been noticed by botanists under a name not familiar to me."—Albany Cultivator.

SALT AS A MANURE.

FROM THE GERMANTOWN TELEGRAPH.

[illegible]

SONG.

BY MISS PARDOE.

[illegible]

The Moralist.

LETTERS

FROM HON. JOHN QUINCY ADAMS TO HIS SON: ON THE BIBLE AND ITS TEACHINGS.

FROM THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

LETTER II.

[illegible]

knowledge of good and evil,"—that a serpent could speak and beguile a woman. All this is undoubtedly marvellous, and above our comprehension.—Much of it is clearly figurative and allegorical; nor is it easy to distinguish what portion of it is to be understood in a literal and not in a symbolical sense. But all that it imports us to know or understand is plain; the great and essential principles, upon which our duties and enjoyments depend are involved in no obscurity. A God, the Creator and Governor of the Universe, is revealed in all His majesty and power; the terms upon which He gave existence and happiness to the common parent of mankind are exposed to us in the clearest light. Disobedience to the will of God, was the offence for which he was precipitated from Paradise; obedience to the will of God is the merit by which Paradise is to be regained. Here, then, is the foundation of all morality,—the source of all our obligations as accountable creatures.—This idea of the transcendent power of the Supreme Being is essentially connected with that by which the whole duty of man is summed up; obedience to His will. I have observed that natural reason might suffice for an obscure perception, but not for the clear discovery of these truths. Even Cicero could start to his own mind the question;—Whether justice could exist upon earth unless founded upon piety?—but could not settle it to his own satisfaction. The ray of Divine light contained in the principle, that justice has no other foundation than piety, could make its way to the soul of the heathen, but there it was extinguished in the low, unsettled and inconsistent notions which were the only foundations of his piety.—How could his piety be pure or sound, when he did not know whether there was one God or a thousand,—whether he, or they had or had not any concern in the formation of the world, and whether they had any regard to the affairs or the conduct of mankind? Once assume the idea of a single God, the Creator of all things, whose will is the law of moral obligation to man, and to whom man is accountable, and piety becomes as rational as it is essential; it becomes the first of human duties; and not a doubt can thenceforth remain, that fidelity in the associations of human piety, and that most excellent virtue, Justice, repose upon no other foundation. At a later age than Cicero, Longinus expressly quotes the 3rd verse of the 1st chapter of Genesis as an example of the sublime, "God said let there be light, and there was light;" and wherein consists its sublimity? In the image of the transcendent power presented to the mind, with the most striking simplicity of expression.—Yet this verse only exhibits the effects of that transcendent power which the first verse discloses in announcing God as the Creator of the world.—The true sublimity is in the idea given us of God. To such a God the heart of man must yield with cheerfulness, the tribute of homage which it never could pay to the monstrous gods of Egypt, to the dissolute debauchees of the Heathen Mythology, nor even to the more elevated, but not less fantastical imaginations of the Grecian Philosophers and Sages.

From your affectionate Father,

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

The Riddler.

ENIGMA.

I am composed of 19 letters.
My 19, 17, 6, 5, 19, 6, is the name of a goddess, whose precepts few follow.
My 1, 5, 10, 3, is what many men have made.
My 8, 16, 18, 2, 8, is very disagreeable to meet in company.
My 8, 9, 3, 2, 18, 6, 15, 16, relates to roast beef.
My 5, 13, 12, 15, 19, is as a sluggard wishes to be,

[illegible]

ACROSTICAL ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

[illegible]

CHARADE.

[illegible]

RIDDLES.

[illegible]

ARITHMETICAL QUESTION.

[illegible]

CONUNDRUMS.

[illegible]

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST.

[illegible]

The Olio.

SORROW.

[illegible]

ORPHEL, MY CHILD.

[illegible]

OUGHT GIRLS TO COURT?

[illegible]

THE FOOL'S REPROOF.

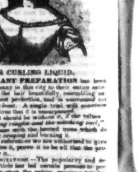
[illegible]

THE POTENTATES AND THE PEASANT.

[illegible]

Advertisements.

DR. ROSE'S BRAZILIAN



HAIR CURLING LIQUID.

[illegible]

CHEAP AND GOOD WATCHES, JEWELRY AND SILVER WARE.

[illegible]

A GOOD CHANCE TO CLEAR FROM $500 TO $1000 A YEAR.

[illegible]

DEVOTED

Original

TO ONE ALMOST

Original

THE ALL

[illegible]